

when the fact of the matter was, that he did not hold the meeting at all, did not preach a single sermon, but some other minister did the preaching.

Take heed therefore, for this reason, how ye hear; how ye read; how ye convey your ideas. Pardon me, should I digress from the subject a little here.

It is painful to read in the columns of the EVANGELIST "The Exits" and "Resignations." To me it is significant of the fact, more thorough and sound doctrine taught to those who seek a home in the Brethren church. A reward based solely on merits of those who seek to herald the Gospel. "Faith without works is dead." A revival is held. A talented (?) man is received into the church. He deserves a nice plum. Usually he gets it. Result, ere long the church is too narrow, in other green pastures.

It reminds me of the story of the little boy, just returning from a successful fishing expedition. Meets his companions, his eyes sparkle with delight, "See what I've caught." "Go, and do thou likewise." So with those who have made the "catch" are elated, but how often proves disastrous and especially to the congregation where he has cast his lot. May we continue to improve more rapidly along this line and thereby save congregations from being wrecked.

With charity toward all, let us continue to march upward and onward, "looking to Jesus the Author and Finisher of our faith."

OUR WATCHWORD—FORWARD

MISS ADA CARDWELL

No matter how noble or otherwise our work may look to us, we must never forget our grand destiny. This life of ours is as a hill with heaven at the top; and if we wish to attain that beautiful place, we must go forward and climb. One thing I am sure of, we are not anticipating what awaits us at the top. No one can read the life of the early disciples without being impressed with their anticipation of what awaited them at the top of the hill. Heaven was at the top. But some one will say, "Oh, it is the same thing, over and over." Yes, "it is the same thing, over and over;" and so it was with Columbus: day after day, and day after day, he made the same entry in his diary "Still sailing westward, our usual course." Columbus had to hear complaints from those around him day after day, but this man of faith kept steadily on his westward course. He believed that the new world was in that direction, and so it was; and now, ye weary ones, let me tell you that the continent of joy is ahead of you, and you will discover it some day if you are only true to duty. Your keel shall touch a shore on which no pain or weariness will come. You shall have joy and gladness,

and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. Growth, development and service are associated in the teaching of Christ and his apostles with Christian life. It is for us to decide what we will be. We have an unlimited supply of grace to draw upon, and according to our faith will be the scale of our progress. We are laborers with God, and as such let us go forward in this work. There are enemies in this land that ought to be driven out, but they will not go of themselves. They will only be driven out by hard fighting.

James A. Garfield says, "What you win in life you must conquer by your own efforts, and then it is yours, a part of yourself." If we fold our hands and do not sow the seed, we will have no harvest to reap. Go forth, in Jesus' name, and work for your Master while it is called today. Emerson says, "The days come and go like muffled figures sent from a distant and friendly party; but they say nothing, and if we do not use the gifts they bring, they carry them as silently away." Do not stop at thinking how little you can do: do the little. Live with an Easter morning in your soul, because you believe in him who said, "I am the resurrection and the life; and you will know the truth of the lines.

"While thou art in me, and in thee I abide
What end can there be to the Easter tide?"

It is wonderful what faith, hope and love will accomplish in the way of lifting out of darkness into light, out of sadness into joy. The angel of little sacrifices has received from heaven the mission of the angel of whom the prophet spake who removed the stones from the road, lest they should bruise the feet of travelers. Be an angel to as many as possible. There are rough places to be smoothed, bitter waters to be sweetened, hard looks to be turned kind, sad lives to be made bright, lonely places to be made glad. All this may be the work of some angel. How much can be done by a little sacrifice? No one is so poor but there is a field for their labor. The message of Christianity is a call from the hills, a beckoning upward. He that heaves it in his soul must rise. One of the saddest utterances of this world is that of an old man confessing that he has wasted his life. Our greatest glory is not in never being in error, not in never falling or failing; it is in rising every time we fall, in trying again every time we fail. The gem is not polished without grinding contact, nor is humanity perfected without trials and disparagements. If we have been disappointed, if we have time and again met defeat and taken up the struggle again in battling for principle, it has made us stronger, and braver, and more competent to instruct and command, more perfect in example for the follow-

ing that will in the future take up the work we have begun. The unborn future is the broad canvas upon which will be written the real import of all civic and moral truth discovered. Of all the work done for better conditions, of all that is wrought into the spiritual and physical life of the present generation, the greatest benefit from special and sacrificial labor will be manifest and experienced in the future.

"Then do the work thy Master gives,
Press on, do not delay;
If you be calls, take courage
Haste forward and obey;
For he has marked thy pathway;
Thou canst not fail when he
Who stilled the waters with his "peace"
Is safely guiding thee."

Sisters' Society C. E.

From the President

Dear Christian Endeavor Workers:—The drive back from across the mountain to Berlin was not only over rocks and hills, but over great snow banks, tho it was near the middle of April, when wild flowers are blooming in other places of the same latitude.

Thursday we went to Summit Mills, but the outlook for organizing an S. S. C. E. was rather discouraging. After presenting the work to them the first night, only a few were willing to organize. They went home to think and pray over the matter, and when we came together the next night, most of the members were ready to organize a society, twenty-six joining at once. This was far beyond our expectation, and we believe that God will continue to do for them beyond their asking or thinking.

Sunday night at the regular time for service in the Meyersdale church, we spoke in the interest of the work. The report of this society shows the amount of their receipts for the year, to be \$232 51. They have a grand force of workers here, with a leader whose very nature is to engage in Christian Endeavor work. She gives, however, as a secret of their success a "continual keeping at it"—sticktoitiveness and faithfulness that will always bring success in every undertaking. And when things look most discouraging, they keep at it the most. May our new presidents learn a lesson from this, and determine never to give up tho they stand alone and may the leaders of the older societies apply the same rule to their work, thus they never need fear their S. S. C. E. will go down.

VIANNA DETWILER.

Meyersdale, Pa.

A patriotism that inspires us to give all to our native land and die for it ought to teach us to live those same lives in the service that will best help our native land.—Rev. Albert Bryant.

A good deed is never lost; he who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love.—Basil.